

OIL KING ACCUSES A WITNESS OF FIBBING.

John D. Archbold's Words Before the Industrial Commission Cause Fears of a Personal Encounter.

Former State Senator Lee, of Pennsylvania, Does Not Budge, However, When Called a Falsifier.

Congressman Livingston Tells the Magnate He's Lucky Not to Have His Brains Blown Out.

Washington, Sept. 8.—"If you had said that in some sections of the country you would have had your brains blown out."

These threatening words were spoken to John D. Archbold, vice-president of the Standard Oil Company, of New York, by Representative O. F. Livingston, of Georgia, who is one of the sharpest-tongued members of the Industrial Commission.

The Congressmen declared himself after the Standard Oil magnate had in plain language denounced as a falsifier ex-Senator Lee, of Pennsylvania, who some time ago testified before the commission as to the extortions by the Standard Oil Company. Mr. Lee is the representative in Pennsylvania of the Independent oil companies.

"That testimony was false, wholly false; and you know it was," said Mr. Archbold, referring to Lee's testimony and looking directly at him.

Personal Encounter Feared. Lee sat, with blanched face, within six feet of Archbold, and from his quivering lips and twitching fingers the spectators judged there was sure to be a personal encounter. The Pennsylvania did not budge from his chair, however, and Representative Livingston was no longer able to suppress his indignation.

Lee seemed to question the witness's insinuation of impertinence, but, quickly recovering his composure, he beamed apologetically upon the Commission. Then he proceeded to go after Vice-Chairman Phillips, who is presiding at the sittings of the Commission in the absence of Senator Kyle.

The witness made the direct charge that Vice-Chairman Phillips and other companies which Archbold claims have formed a trust under the name of the Pure Oil Company, had approached the Standard Oil Company, and proposed that they divide the territory.

Doesn't Charge Injustice. Chairman Phillips—Do you say you were approached by a large number of these persons in an unfair or unjust way? Mr. Archbold—I do not say so. It may have seemed entirely fair from their point of view.

The witness reiterated that Mr. Phillips's company wanted a division of the oil business, which brought this question from the witness's chair. "You are not entitled to handle the business according to the capacity of the existing lines?"

Mr. Archbold—We have faith in the proposition, but we were unwilling to entertain it, not only because of its illegality, but because of lack of faith in the individuals represented. You looking gleefully at Chairman Phillips came to us seeking this commission and we declined it. That is my statement, and you don't deny it.

Phillips in a Rage. Chairman Phillips spring to his feet in a rage and said: "I will state that there were persons connected with this commission who went to the Standard Oil Company, but did not go to make any illegal propositions." Then he was cut off by members objecting to him testifying unless he took the stand. This the vice-chairman will do to-morrow, after President Rogers, of the Standard Oil Company, has been examined.

Mr. Archbold was on the stand nearly eight hours. He denied flatly every proposition tending to show that the Standard Oil Company was a monopoly which used its power to crush out competition, control legislation, influence elections or to keep up prices.

QUEEN DEMPSEY WAS DEPOSED IN AN L CAR.



Mrs. Charlotte Smith. She is president of the Woman's Industrial League, and by dint of vigorous talk in an "L" train made Miss Lavinia Dempsey, Queen of the Holland Dames, resign as vice-president of the League.



Miss Lavinia Dempsey. It was because the Queen of the Holland Dames wrote a testimonial for a toilet preparation in her official capacity as vice-president of the Woman's Industrial League that Mrs. Charlotte Smith made her resignation.

But Before She Gave Up Her Position in the Industrial League She and Mrs. Charlotte Smith Almost Came to Blows.

It took place in a Sixth avenue "L" train yesterday afternoon, and every one in the car heard it. Mrs. Charlotte Smith, the moral reformer, was shaking her finger in the face of "Queen" Lavinia Dempsey, of the Holland Dames, and demanding that she resign as vice-president of the Woman's Industrial League, which intends to build a permanent exhibition in Washington, full of proofs of woman's progress.

Mrs. Smith is the president of the league. The original vice-president was Mrs. Washington Roebling. Ill-health forced her to resign, and her place was taken by Miss Dempsey. When Mrs. Smith met the Queen of the Holland Dames for the first time after her election she said openly:

"No, I don't like her, and I never shall. Why, she came to the meeting dressed in a red velvet dress, gaudy down the front and covered with medallions and things. I'm not much myself in the way of ornaments, but I couldn't stand it. I tried to keep her as much as possible in the background, but it was not a feasible proposition."

Then the Queen of the Dames wrote a testimonial of the efficiency of a well-known medicine, and it was published with her full title of vice-president of the league appended.

"She must resign at once," said Mrs. Smith, and she went to her home, No. 114 West Forty-third street. She found Miss Dempsey leaving the house, and they boarded an elevated train together.

"What you have done is beneath the dignity of the League," Mrs. Smith said, vehemently. She repeated the idea many times, being so carried away that she rose from her seat, which was taken at once by a fat man, who thought she meant to get off.

Mrs. Smith seized a strap with her right hand and gestaculated with her left. She pointed her finger in Miss Dempsey's face as if to denounce her to the alarmed passengers.

"Resign!" she said, her voice quivering. "Ladies," said a groggy-headed, greatly perturbed, "Can I be of any service? May I?"

Mrs. Smith perorated him with a look and she dropped lamely into his seat again. She turned round to the Queen of the Holland Dames and repeated:

"Resign! Resign! Resign!"

"It is done," she said. The women left the train at Park place, but they went down different stairways.

"What a woman!" said Miss Dempsey to the guard.

"She resigned," Mrs. Smith told the guard, triumphantly.

"Confound the next!" said he, as he slammed the gates, happy that he had no tragedy to report to the trainmaster at South Ferry.

Bridgeport, Conn., Sept. 8.—A crowd of boys congregated near the works of the Carriage Factory to-day, and one of them, Eddie Furlong, who is an inveterate dime novel reader, suggested that they "play Indian."

His companions, six in number, all younger, gleefully acquiesced, and Furlong, taking from his pockets a box of colored paint, applied it in extravagant doses to the countenances of his companions. Then he set up a war whoop and led them in a war dance.

A bonfire was built and lots were drawn to see which of the party should be offered in sacrifice to the Great Spirit.

Choice fell upon little Willie Larkin, a disinherited lad in his seventh year.

When the fire was at its height he was picked up, and, despite his resistance and cries, carried to the fire and forced into it.

Screaming with pain, he managed to wriggle out, and by rolling about in the damp seaweed managed to quench the flames which had flitted his clothing. He was horribly burned on the lower part of his body, and, though his physician has hopes of his recovery, he will be marked for life.

Mr. Larkin has asked the authorities to make an example of the boys who tortured his son.

MAYOR JONES ISSUES A BROAD CHALLENGE.

Ready to Meet Rival Candidates to Defend His "No Boss-No Party" Platform.

Toledo, Sept. 8.—Mayor Jones will to-morrow issue an address on "The Duty of the Hour," in which he will declare: "By adopting and standing for direct nomination by petition as a fundamental principle we remove every possibility of the organization of a 'machine' leave the people free to select their own candidates, and open the way for direct legislation just as soon as the people are ready for it."

"I now repeat that I will be glad to meet Mr. McLean, Judge Nash or any other candidate for the office of Governor, and I will do my best to defend and present the justice of the claim that we have no need of political parties or political bosses in Ohio State," municipal, county or township politics.

ALL CITY LABORERS TO GET \$2 A DAY IN 1900.

The Mayor Warns All Heads of Departments to Make Their Estimates on the Basis Provided by Law.

It Will Mean an Increase in the Budget of More Than Two Million Dollars at a Conservative Estimate.

Heaviest Burden Will Fall Upon the Departments of Street Cleaning, Highways and Lighting.

Probable Increases in Estimates of Departments Most Affected by State Labor Law.

Dept.	No. of Employees	Estimated Increase
Street cleaning	1,400	\$4,375,000.01
Water supply	900	1,450,817.17
Parks	200	1,290,253.93
Highways	2,000	4,448,512.59
and supplies	2,000	3,617,804.76
Total	6,500	\$15,821,682.59

Mayor Van Wyck addressed a letter to the heads of all the city departments yesterday cautioning them to prepare their estimates for the year 1900 with a view to full compliance on their part with the provisions of the State Labor Law, which requires that unskilled laborers shall receive not less than \$2 for a day's work.

The Mayor's letter is as follows:

Dear Sirs—All officers and departments of the city must prepare their estimates for the year 1900 with a view to full compliance on their part with the provisions of the State Labor Law, which requires that unskilled laborers shall receive not less than \$2 for a day's work in the same trade or occupation in the city.

A legal day's work under this statute consists of eight hours, and the wages of laborers, workmen and mechanics should be at least \$2 for a legal day's work, and not less than the prevailing rate of wages for a day's work in the same trade or occupation in the city.

If this matter has been overlooked, it should receive immediate attention, as the Board of Estimate and Apportionment will shortly take up the budget for next year, and will consider all amendments that come before it as prepared with a view to full compliance with the provisions of the labor law.

This order, if carried out, will entail an increase in the budget of more than two million dollars, distributed, roughly speaking, among the departments of Street Cleaning, Water Supply, Parks, Highways and Building, Lighting and Supplies. Some of the other departments will undoubtedly be obliged to increase their estimates by some thousands of dollars, but the main burden will fall upon the departments named.

A well-informed former official of the city, in discussing the matter last night, said that the Labor law, if observed according to the Mayor's instructions, would affect about 4,000 men in the boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx. This estimate does not take into account the unskilled laborers at the employ of the city in the other boroughs, who are at least 1,500 in number. This will make a probable total increase of \$2,034,500 in the budget.

These figures are of course based upon the assumption that the laborers affected work 213 days out of the 365, and when it is remembered that many improvements may be undertaken during 1900 which will doubtless require the employment of additional unskilled laborers to those already employed, it must be admitted that the estimate of \$2,034,500 in addition to the budget is not excessive.

Until last year the law affecting unskilled laborers gave employers in the last Legislature made it mandatory that no unskilled laborer upon city work should receive less than \$2 a day.

In every department the unskilled laborer has the right to demand a certificate or specification that while he is employed by the city he shall receive not less than \$2 a day.

"I do not believe," said one of the heads of department last night, "that the Mayor thought the law was being violated when he wrote that letter. His object undoubtedly was to warn the heads of departments that he was under the impression that the law was being violated, and that he was not prepared to make any estimate of the cost of the law."

John A. Nease, Commissioner of Bridges and last night, said that his department would be very little affected by the \$2 provision of the Labor law. Commissioner of Charles Keller declared that the estimates of his department would be only slightly affected, if at all. The most impressive increase was in the department of Street Cleaning, Highways, and Building, Lighting and Supplies.

VIRGINIA CITY STOPS WORK TO HEAR BRYAN.

Eight Thousand Persons Greet Him in Carson, and He Says Nevada Is All Right.

Carson, Nev., Sept. 8.—Williams Jennings Bryan arrived in this city at 5 o'clock. Eight thousand persons gathered in Capitol square to hear him speak. Virginia City suspended business and 1,000 miners arrived by special train.

Mr. Bryan was introduced by Governor Sadler. He opened his speech by saying that the silver question needed little discussion here, as "Nevada was all right." He also spoke against imperialism. He left for the East to-night.

HANNA, LOW, MACVEAGH TO SAIL FOR HOME TO-DAY.

London, Sept. 8.—United States Senator Marcus A. Hanna, Seth Low, president of Columbia College, and Wayne MacVeagh will sail for New York to-morrow on the American Line steamship St. Louis.

Invalid Brought Home in a Basket. Sargent Scott, the youngest son of Dr. Austin Scott, president of Rutgers College, at New Brunswick, who has been dangerously ill with brain trouble, was brought home from Grande Centre, Mass., where the family have been spending the summer, yesterday in a large wicker basket which had been specially prepared for the purpose, and was carried by the father and an elder son.

DREYFUS VERDICT TO-DAY. HIS FRIENDS ARE HOPELESS.



MM. Demange and Laboulaye Examining Handwriting. Dreyfus's counsel, photographed in court while criticising some of M. Bertillon's diagrams by which he intended to prove that Dreyfus and not Esterhazy wrote the bordereau.

H. WALTER WEBB IS HOME TO DIE.

Believing End Near He Hastens from the Adirondacks.



H. Walter Webb.

H. Walter Webb, formerly third vice-president of the New York Central Railroad, and who is suffering from consumption, and became very ill in camp at St. Regis Lake, arrived yesterday morning after a long journey taken in easy stages.

Mrs. Webb said last night that her husband had stood the journey better than had been expected, but is very ill. The return was made at Mr. Webb's wish. It is feared that the end is near, and it was his desire that he should be brought home before it came.

Mr. Webb was compelled by ill health to resign from the vice-presidency of the New York Central Railroad in March, 1898, at the very height of his successful career as a railroad manager. He had displayed wonderful executive ability in handling the road during the great strike at Buffalo, and greater prices than the road had ever received were paid for his services.

Mr. Webb was born in Tarrytown May 6, 1862, and became identified with the railroad business in 1880, when he was elected vice-president of the Wagner Palace Car Company. His capacity for business and exceptional business ability, and three years later was appointed assistant to the president of the New York Central.

A year later the office of third vice-president was created and Mr. Webb was the first to fill it. In this position he was in general charge of the operation of the various lines of the road.

Then the Buffalo strike came on, and in the absence of President Denew Mr. Webb showed a master mind in his control of the situation. He effected a prompt settlement of the strike, and secured valuable improvements on the road. The Empire State Express, one of the fastest trains in the world, is one of his pet projects. He instituted the twenty-four-hour service between New York and Chicago, shared in the invention of the patent water heater and boiler, and was in general charge of the building of the famous engine "No. 1."

Mr. Webb was graduated from Columbia College in 1873, and after an exploring trip in South Africa, returned and studied law. He practiced for seven years and later was in the banking business until he became vice-president of the Wagner Car Company.

His brother, Dr. Senard Webb, is a son-in-law of W. H. Vanderbilt. Mr. Webb, in addition to his salary, made some very successful "flashes" in business deals, and is credited with a big fortune. He married Miss Lella Howard Griswold, of Troy, in 1884, and has two sons. He is a member of the U. S. Metropolitan Club, Century, Engineers', University and Lawyers' Clubs.

Another Conviction Seems to Be Certain, Even Laboulaye and Jaures Having Come to That Conclusion.

In the Gloom of His Prison Cell Dreyfus Bids His Wife Good-bye, Knowing Not When He Will See Her Again.

Laboulaye Leaves Summing Up to Demange, Who Makes an Impassioned Plea—Rennes Under Martial Law.

DREYFUS will know his fate to-day. H. J. W. Dam, the Journal's special correspondent at Rennes, cables that every one, even the most enthusiastic of Dreyfusards, expects a conviction. The correspondent of the Associated Press cables to the same effect.

M. Demange will finish summing up for the defence this morning.

M. Laboulaye will not speak.

At the close of the address the members of the court-martial will retire to consider their verdict.

Fearing trouble, the Government has turned Rennes into an armed camp.

President Loubet has returned to Paris in order to hear the verdict at once.

Homer Davenport, the famous cartoonist of the Journal, who has been at Rennes during the Dreyfus trial, will arrive in New York to-day in the steamship New York. He brings with him many sketches made in the court room, and the Journal to-morrow (Sunday) will be replete with them.

M. Laboulaye said last night: "We fear Captain Dreyfus will be convicted, but we shall go on fighting for him."

RENNES, Sept. 8.—All France, all Europe and all the newspaper reading world are waiting for the verdict which will be delivered at noon to-morrow. Here in Rennes the feeling is that the judgment will be one of condemnation, the best hope being that the condemnation will be only partial, that Dreyfus will be set at liberty and, even at the expense of dishonor, restored to his family and freedom.

Already faces are beginning to set themselves in ominous, bitter determination. Jaures, head of the French Socialists, swears in almost fanatic rage that the army shall pay dearly. Max Regis, the most daring, reckless Jew-tormentor in France or Algeria, says "The more hell the better. The more they make the quicker they'll have to go."

Demange Affected One Judge.

It is hopefully believed by many that the speech of Demange this morning, which was a most sympathetic and able effort, will have some effect in mitigating the severity of the judges. One of them, Profillet, was visibly affected at Dreyfus's painfully pathetic diary and letters from Devil's Island, and Profillet will certainly not vote to send him back there. But one, or even two votes, will do Dreyfus no good. The Government were notified last night that condemnation was probable, though this naturally was not given out by the judges. The court-martial, however, have paid no attention to the wishes of the Government at any time during the trial and they gave a further snub to the Government to-day when they violated the express wish of the Administration that the verdict should be postponed till Monday.

Rennes An Armed Camp.

If the military preparations at Rennes furnish any measure by which to judge the same preparations in Paris, Paris to-morrow and Sunday will not only be guarded by every policeman the Government can command, but will be ablaze with troops in every street and square. Rennes is and has been as quiet as a churchyard. But two thousand soldiers will be out to-morrow, guarding every avenue, and the city will be practically under military law.

From this arena of conflict, ambition and passion one turns with a saddened heart to the real tragedy in the case, the tragedy of the Dreyfus family. I saw Mme. Dreyfus this afternoon on her return from the prison. She was completely prostrated and had to be helped from the closed carriage by her father, M. Hadamard, who had gone to bring her home. She was dressed entirely in black, as she has been ever since her husband's condemnation. Her position has been that of a wife in deep mourning. She has lived in Paris as she has lived during the trial at Rennes, receiving no visits and not even accepting flowers or other courtesies. All strangers have been rigidly excluded, and during her stay here she has met no one.

A Picture of Suffering.

Mme. Dreyfus is a woman of middle height, with a round, refined, Jewish cast of countenance, fine dark eyes and particularly clear, transparent skin. She is yet under thirty, a perfect type of the fresh young matron, and one would describe her ordinarily from this standpoint as a healthy, fair young mother, with all the gentle, ennobling emotions of maternity written in her face.

But one would not have said this to-day as she leaned half-conscious on her father's arm and was helped into the house. She was white as chalk, with a trembling quiver in her lips and in her eyes the pitiful far-away gaze that looks through tears to a future black with uncertainty, in that anguish which is love's sorest trial, all the anguish of imagination, of doubt and of fear.

Her Last Visit to Him.

She was unexpectedly notified to-day that her visit to her husband this afternoon would be her last opportunity to see him for some time. Official routine thus added to her sufferings the further torture of uncertainty and suspense. No intimation was made as to whether the lapse of time would be only that necessary to get him over the frontier into safety in some other country, or whether Devil's Island and death for him, with separation and sorrow for her, were to be the result of to-morrow's verdict.

And so this man and this woman, this father and this mother, sat alone in the gloom of a cell in the Manutention Prison, at the very bottom of the abyss of human misery, waiting the dreadful moment of final parting, while hundreds of miles away a little boy and girl played gleefully together in the sunshine and told each other that sad fiction, "Papa est en voyage."

This is all they have ever been told and all they ever will know till knowledge can no longer be denied them or until Papa, through the will of Heaven and the weapons of earth, comes home to take them on his knee.

Papa is "en voyage." And only God knows to-night whether Papa is voyaging and whether he will ever see their baby faces again. Never in all the history of human injustice have two people who have done so little been